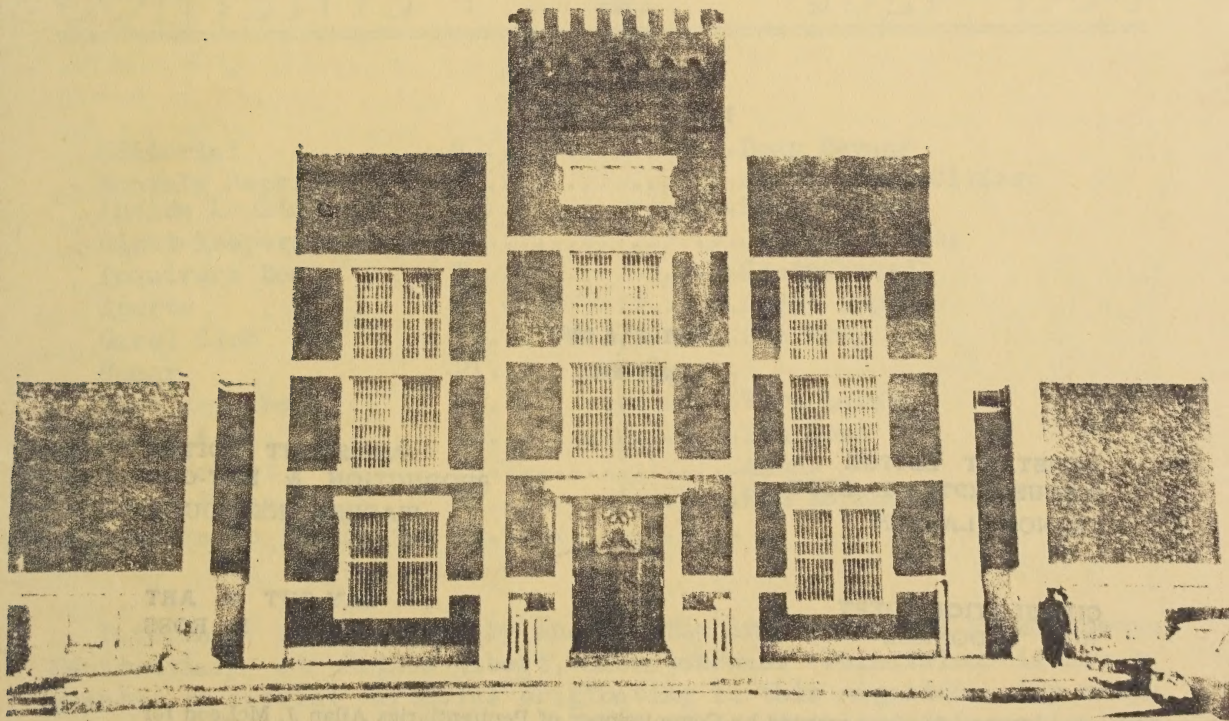


PATHFINDER



P.O. BOX 160
PRINCE ALBERT,
SASKATCHEWAN

DEVOTED TO THE
INTERESTS
OF THE INMATES

PATHFINDER

SASKATCHEWAN PENITENTIARY

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Pathfinder

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Pathfinder, Box 160, Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, Canada.



The big slice of federal prisoners today are talking and thinking about just one thing. Amnesty. Amnesty is a magical word for people in prison, and to each man it could mean something different. For one it means no more than the shortening of his sentence. For another it means instant freedom. And for yet another it means a more healthy feeling toward the people on the other side of the wall, and the knowledge that he has not been forgotten. But regardless of the personal definition it holds for each of us, it has one common denominator for all of us. It means something good. And when the expectation of something good becomes grey under the shadow of opposition, opposition which threatens to destroy the good, then the people it affects grow uneasy.

Amnesty is being opposed in Canada today and the people it affects, the federal prisoners, are growing uneasy. They are not so much angry as puzzled by this opposition. They cannot unders-

tand why a tradition as old as the British Commonwealth should suddenly come under the closed fist battering of correctional criticism. They wonder, with good reason, what worthwhile purpose will be served if amnesty is discontinued; worthwhile from both the penal and the public point of view. They ask themselves, some of them, how they will feel if it is not granted. The answer is the same as the man on the street asking himself how he would feel if a long awaited holiday were not forthcoming. They won't feel good.

Let us try clinically to evaluate the good that an amnesty does for both the prisoner and the public. There are two points we must agree on, however. First and most important is to agree on the objectives of our penal institutions. Are they merely walled fortresses to house the exiles of society? If they are then an amnesty certainly wouldn't be beneficial from the public's point of view, would it? And if they are no more than that then there would never have been any such thing as federal amnesty in the history of this nation. No, I think we can agree that the ideal aim of penitentiaries in Canada to-

day is the rehabilitation and resocialization of the prisoner. I don't say that this ideal is always or even often attained, but I think that you will agree with me in theory nevertheless. The second point that we must concur on is that prisoners are human beings. They are people. I know that to many men and women the word "convict" conjures up a vague shape of something extremely ugly, generally with short horns in the area of the head, and with a pointed tail tucked conveniently down a dirty trouser leg. This would be almost funny if it were not the truth. But it is the truth, and it isn't funny. This apparition is the direct result of the misunderstanding that has grown between society and those behind bars. It has grown, and continues to grow, because the public today are not, by and large, penally educated. This is not the fault of the public and it is not the fault of the convict either. It is shared by all of us. I could carry this on for quite some time and it still wouldn't resolve, one way or the other, this misconception. But, for the purpose of this editorial, I would ask that everyone remember that a convict was a man before he became a convict, and he is still a man today. If you agree with me on these two points then we can hardly disagree on the value of amnesty.

If you believe that penal institutions are here today to help rehabilitate those who have committed crimes, and if you believe that those who have committed crimes are human beings, then amnesty can do nothing but good from both sides of the wall. You know, it is often said that the greatest thing a man can do for another is to help him. I only agree with that in part. If you help another man too much he will reach the stage where he will be depending entirely and completely on you for his existence, and then he will be no better than if you hadn't helped him at all. I believe that the greatest thing one man can do for another is to help him to help himself. And that is precisely what amnesty does for the convict. It helps him to help himself. No matter how bitter a convict is, the granting of amnesty has got to make him feel less bitter; and that is good. No matter how hard a convict's anti-social shell may be, the granting of amnesty has got to soften it a little; and that is good. And for the convict who is not certain of his values, who could go either way, the granting of amnesty must and will put him on the road to right living:

And that is tremendous!

There are approximately ten thousand federal prisoners in Canada. If the granting of an amnesty is the motivating factor behind the rehabilitation of only one of those men, then as far as this writer is concerned that amnesty was not granted in vain.



via the *Kingston Telescope*

TAKE BACK YOUR CONVICTS:
By Mr. Upright Citizen.

I employ eleven hundred men, and there is not a ex-convict among them. There isn't going to be an ex-convict among them. I do not care if a man was unjustly imprisoned and if his sponser comes to me with proof of it. Whatever his story, I do not want him.

My "hard boiled" stand is, I hope constructive. I am no more lacking in feelings than those who extend their sympathy which does the ex-convict no particular good. I merely look at a public problem from a different angle; I bar the ex-convict because when a penitentiary gets through with a man, innocent or guilty, he is unfit to hold his place in industry with the men I've hired from the world of free workers.

I have visited penitentiaries behind the grim gray walls, I have seen human lives timed to a brutalizing routine. I have seen men jammed together in badly ventilated cell blocks. I have smelled the smells to which they are constantly exposed, seem unbelievable cr-

ude sanitary systems in operation and talked with wardens about the ever pressing problem of finding sufficient work to keep their charges constructively employed during the day and decently tired at night. Talk about your problems of "made" work in the world outside and its effect on the men who do it; have you ever considered the many useless, weary, depressing jobs by which nothing is accomplished? Jobs to which men can bring no spark of interest? The men who face the grim problem of controlling many crowded desperate men, cannot afford to think in terms of "redeeming human values". To avoid outbreaks they must enforce a discipline carefully pointed at bringing the human brute into subjection. Not every man who enters a prison is a brute, but everyone pays the penalty of association with brutes. The big men in convict thought are the men serving longest sentences, the men who have committed the most serious crimes. A new prisoner philosophy, his ideas of life, and his conversation about even the most

trivial affairs become colored by the viewpoint of the underworld, the world that thinks in terms of preying rather than producing.

I don't care if the ex-convict has paid his debt to society. He has spent a certain number of years in the packed, unhealthy plotting atmosphere of the pen. I owe too much to the men that I already employ in my plant. He won't do! He has the initiative ground out of him. He has lost the sense of pride in productive work. His mind' is teeming with ideas that he may not be accepted fully, but he cannot purge from the brain that was forced to long to live upon them, for lack of other nourishment. He has been trained in intrigue and to conspire for even the simple things that other men take for granted; tobacco, reading matter a few minutes of conversation.

The arguments pile up indefinitely, a sordid array of sorry facts. I do not even bother to present them to the average convict. As he stands, he doesn't belong in a plant like mine; but no end is served by my telling him so. I address my challenge to my state and to the nation.

KEEP YOUR CONVICTS OR MAKE CITIZENS OUT OF THEM.

If the end of prison is punishment and the means of punishment is calculated to rob the man of initiative, pride, decency and self-respect then let the state find a use for the human husk

that is left. Don't ask industry to do it.

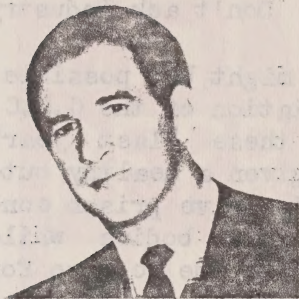
Perhaps it might be possible to work a variation of the C.C.C. scheme, where these "last year" men could be given a healthy outdoor program to drive prison contagion from their bodies while the psychology of the course for freedom was cleaning their minds. One year is not a long period when the damage of many years has to be repaired, but I am convinced that it is long enough if the builders of men work at it efficiently in that year as do the moulders who make convicts of them in the prison years.

If you business men do not provide honest work for these men, they will be driven back in spite of themselves to a life of crime.

I hear that too often. It puts the responsibility on me, where it does not belong. I know that he may be driven back to crime, but if the state has prepared him for nothing else, the problem is too big for me to handle.

As a taxpayer, I contribute to the support of every convict in the state and nation. They have to live and I do not begrudge my share, but I should like to pay a little more, if it would cost any more to provide each of these convicts with a year of training, not in the manual arts or beadwork, but in the theory and practice of being a good citizen. Let us make good citizens of them.

(Editor's note: A slight abridgement was necessary.)



Let's talk about Walls this month. Walls you can see and Walls you can't see. In here the last thing I look at before I close my eyes at night is the Wall. It is also the first thing I look at in the morning. And it's always there, at least it always has been. Maybe tomorrow will be my lucky day. Because I always hope, before I go to sleep, that some great mysterious force will come in the night and smash that Wall into harmless dust. As it is now, that Wall, monster that it is, represents

more than anything else just how futile the position of a convict really is. It forbids us to even look upon the society we have offended, and precludes that society from looking upon, and eventually understanding to a greater or lesser degree, the people they have condemned. The Wall, to me, stands as a symbol of the seemingly bottomless gulf that has come between the prisoner and the public.

But someday that Wall has got to fall down, or be knocked down. And on that day the first pillar will be formed for the great bridge that will eventually span the abyss that lies between the prisoner and the people: A bridge whose foundations will be built of Understanding, whose cables will be Truth, and whose roadway will be Progress. I probably cling to this belief because I resent the Wall, but I also believe that it is a resentment you would share if you lived here with me. Is a belief any less strong because it is born of resentment? Not to me it isn't. What better belief could I possibly have than that the Wall will someday fall down? What better than the belief that the people of society will in time understand, or make a sincere attempt to understand, the convict? I think my belief shows more than anything else that I still have faith in humanity; a humanity that, at this moment, I am not even a part of.

This, however, is not the only Wall that has to come down. There is a stronger one yet.

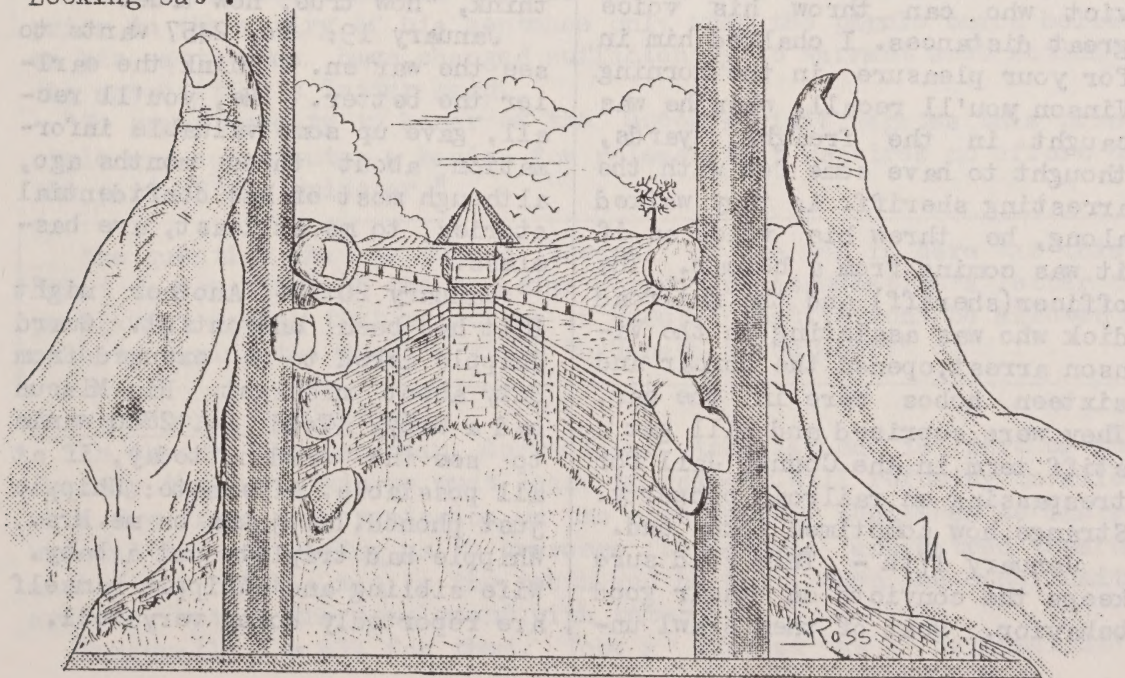
I am a convict now and I will be a convict until the day I walk out the big front door of this building. And then what will I be? Will I be Doug Bevens again? I should be but I won't. I'll be an "ex-convict". And being an "ex-convict" today is not very far removed from being an actual convict yesterday. The only difference, to me, is the size of the Yard, and the fact that the Wall, the concrete and brick one, is not visible anymore. But though the Yard is bigger for the ex-convict, the Wall is still very much there. It is a far different Wall than the one he has left behind at the penitentiary. It is a Wall he cannot see, and is therefore constantly

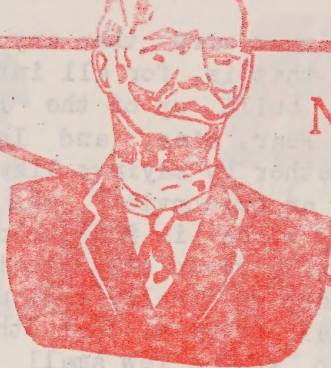
walking into. It is a Wall that hurts much more than any concrete one could ever hurt. And it is a Wall that is, for all intents and purposes, insurmountable. It is a Wall built up of the laminated layers of Misunderstanding, Distrust, Fear, Bias, and Ignorance. The layers of this Wall are cemented together by sayings like, "Once a thief", always a thief", "Never trust an ex-convict" and "I don't give jobs to ex-convicts". Every man and women in the world who has ever said anything like this has unwittingly re-enforced that Wall.

But when the Walls of this penitentiary do finally fall under the iron fist of a new and enlightened penal program, that other Wall, the abstract one, will perhaps begin to show a few small fissures too. These fissures will widen with the years, and into them will flow the undermining fluids of Understanding and Enlightenment. Layer after layer of the hateful material that went into the making of this Wall will be destroyed by these two right and powerful forces. Eventually the Wall will totter, break, and at last crumble completely.

The day the destruction of that Wall is complete will be the greatest day in the world for both society and the convict. Because it will also be on that day that the construction on the Bridge of Penal Progress will reach it's final and victorious conclusion. I intend to live to see, and possibly contribute to, the making of that day.

And at the end of another month I am, with many friends, "Inside Looking Out".





Nightkeeper's Report

- 1882

J. H. Purves

Excerpts from The Nightkeepers Journal at Southern Michigan Prison in 1887. Reprinted from The Spectator, Jackson Michigan. This one comes to us via "The Inside World."

January - 6: Suspicious sounds have occurred through the early night, as if someone was cutting the bars. Finally we ran upon the smart alec. It was Vinson, the convict who can throw his voice great distances. I chalked him in for your pleasure in the morning. Vinson you'll recall, when he was caught in the freight yards, thought to have some fun with the arresting sheriff. As they walked along, he threw his voice as if it was coming from a boxcar. The officer (sheriff) and the railroad dick who was assisting in the Vinson arrest, opened the boxcar and sixteen hobos were in the car. They were surprised and will get a stiff term in the County Jail for trespassing on railroad property. Strange how sometimes jokes end.

January 17th - This cold sure keeps the convicts on their good behavior. Most of them crawl un-

der blankets almost at once upon returning to their cells from the mess hall. The only unusual thing that happened tonight was the partial eclipse of the moon. Milty, whom you'll recall poured a gallon of kerosene over himself and lit a match to himself, and who is now back on the job, saw half of the moon eclipse and said, "Now I'm only half nuts." Sometimes I think, "How true, how true."

January 19: No. 2457 wants to see the warden. I think the earlier the better. He, you'll recall, gave up some valuable information about three months ago, although most of his confidential stories, to me at least, are baseless.

January 20th - Another night that has been uneventful. Guard Whipple asked to be excused from duty about midnight. His Missus had a baby. Todd No. 2800 wants to see the warden, today, if at all possible. Afternote: Whipple just phoned. The jokes on me. Mrs. Whipple had triplets not a baby. Wife sibling and Whipple himself are reportedly doing very well.

Inquirer's Beat



Written below is the newspaper article that stimulated the question on our "Inquirer's Beat" this month.

ROYAL VISIT AMNESTIES CRITIZED

Ottawa, C.P.: Justice Minister Favreau was asked today not to release any prisoners from Federal penitentiaries during the fall visit of the Queen.

The Canadian Correction's Association said in a letter that granting amnesty was not a proper way to show respect to the Queen. The practice should stop beginning with the Royal visit here.

"The modern correctional view is that a prisoner should be released prior to the expiry of his sentence only when the parole board believes his attitudes have changed sufficiently to warrant such action", the association's letter said.

"To grant amnesty in honor of the Queen's visit negates this principle and substitutes a basis for release that requires no effort on the part of the prisoner."

The question that we put to several of the men in here was this: "What do you think of the Canadian Correction Association's letter to parliament asking that prisoners in Federal institutions be allowed no amnesty during the Queen's visit to Canada in October?"

George Sperling, Canteen:

In theory, the Canadian Corrections Association is part of the society they maintain we must learn to respect. Will refusing to allow us a few extra days remission on the more lengthy sentences be instrumental in encouraging us to overcome bitterness and hatred towards authority? Kick a man in the teeth and he will, when the opportunity arrives, return the complement with interest.

Personally I'm all for them. To be a success as a criminal it's

necessary for me to be completely disrespectful toward society. . . If society showed any leniency toward me in this respect, I'm afraid I may not be able to maintain the bitterness and hatred I have for them.

The same old rat race -We hate you but you must, upon your release a few days later than you would with the amnesty, love and respect us.

An Old Timer:

My views on the question of amnesty are similar to my views on remission and paroles.

Therefore, I must agree with the Canadian Corrections Association, although for different reasons.

The members of the Corrections Ass. seem to feel that releasing prisoners for a Queen's visit is a form of disrespect towards Her Majesty. These members also infer that prisoners should be released only after demonstrating some semblance of reformation.

I am not going to argue these points, because maybe The Queen does feel disrespected. Someone should ask her.

On the point of prisoners efforts of reformation, would this prove, other than the fact that some people are capable of winning Academy Awards?

My reasons why prisoners should not receive amnesty, or remission, nor paroles (other than lifers) are:

QUEEN'S AMNESTY!

1. If the sentencing judge knew there was no remission to be earned and no possible paroles, we would all be serving smaller sentences.

2. Why should public servants, who are unaware of the circumstances of one's case, have control of one-third of a prisoners sentence. Better control of prisoner's behaviour just does not prove true, because loss of remission does not hurt until the end of a prisoners sentence - and what trouble-making prisoner thinks that far ahead?

3. I hope we do not get amnesty, because if we do, you can bet that someone's Mother, Father, Sister or Brother will get a bigger sentence in the future, than they would have received had there been no amnesty.

Jim Liscomb , P.T. Dept.

Why all the fuss by the public? You would think that everyone was going to be automatically released without doing his time. What does it mean? As far as doing time goes it means that a two year man will be released 60 days less good time, which is 20 days, so from the Queens

Amnesty he will be released 40 days earlier than he would otherwise be. If a man is not rehabilitated before the last 40 days of his sentence, then I doubt if the 40 days will help society. Commissioner of Penitentiaries, Mr. McLeod, is always stating that we are overcrowded (and well we know it); so my personal views are that it would be a help all around for everyone. When a man is released, his frame of mind on release has a lot to do with his outlook.

When clemency is given from our Queen (the top) to us prisoners (the bottom) it makes us happy to be remembered by her, as our committal papers read the Queen vs. I've read where in the communist countries that thousands at a time are released outright on amnesty. Surely 20 days a year won't bankrupt a country such as Canada. Our Minister of Justice, Mr. Favreau, as head of all police, jails, and penitentiaries should be well aware of all the facts, and I don't think that any member of this welfare society will sway his judgement, so why don't we do what we have to, and that is wait and see....

Steve Holowaty, P.T.

Why certainly! However have I interpreted correctly? And I ask you the reader, is the Canadian Corrections Association an authority on

YES OR NO??

what courtesy is, and how it should be extended to Her Majesty? For this practice has

ON ALL OCCASIONS --

been extended to prisoners whenever Royalty has paid a visit to a country of the Commonwealth.

I suggest the C.C.A. bases it's findings on prisoners from their representatives in various regions across Canada on a general basis, and I further suggest that on this occasion the general basis does not apply. Because generally speaking, prisons do not and cannot, rehabilitate unless the individual prisoner so wants. However an amnesty granted by Her Majesty in essence means that many, many, families would be re-united.

In closing I might add, this is not a subject to be treated lightly but sprinkled with compassion. Rather than leaving these places with a large chip on one's shoulder, many would borrow a phrase coined by the great J.F.K. - "Don't look at what your community can do for you, but what you can do for your community"

John Rafter: Shoe Shop.

Well, first and foremost, I believe that this practice has been going on for a great many years, and in the past it has never been quest-

ioned as a means of showing proper respect to the Queen. To me it is a most proper means of showing respect to the Queen, and she, in turn, shows her great humanitarianism by granting it. I am certain that all inmates appreciate to the fullest the granting of Amnesty and love their Queen for bestowing it.

The points put forward by the Canadian Corrections Association are valuable to a degree, and they are definitely a subject for debate. However, I am certain that our busy parliament has many more important issues to decide upon at this time.

I am, from every point of view, definitely in favour of Amnesty.

Tom Tomlinson, Barber:

Having read previously the article in question, I had naturally formed my own opinions. They are doubtless much the same as the opinions of the majority of inmates, but I want to try to look at it from an angle perhaps not covered by the others. Let's ask what is wrong with giving Amnesty to men that have erred, and perhaps have seen the error of their ways. If they wait for the parole board then some of them will have a long wait; too long. Thinking from the tax-payer point of view, let's try to calculate how much in hard money an amnesty will save him.

There are approximately 7,000 prisoners doing two years and upward and each one gains at least 40 days through amnesty. That adds up to $7,000 \times 40$ equals 280,000 days, or 767 years. That's a lot of time - from any way you look at it. Now, it says that it costs the tax-payer \$2,500.00 a year for each and every inmate. With a little figuring you will find that the saving to the tax-payer from this one amnesty is about \$1,917,500.00, and that my friend is a lot of money. With this kind of saving the members of parliament could have another raise, or design another flag, or at least cover some of the expense of the present flag debate.

The last line of the letter from the Canadian Corrections Association implies that the granting of an amnesty in honor of the visit of the Queen would nullify the principle of the Parole Board; ie, that only when the inmates' attitudes have changed sufficiently should he be released. They say that since amnesty requires no effort on the part of the inmate, it will most certainly do him no good. How many men are released without parole, and under no supervision whatever? This also requires no effort on the inmate's part. And yet many of them do not come back. Parole is not the yardstick of rehabilitation; not by a long way. I am all for the granting of this amnesty, and being one of the few who will not benefit by it my belief in its value is not colored or biased.

by gerry huppe

Yes it happened as expected, Mighty Yankees of A. League finished first, with the Raiders, Red Sox, and Tigers finishing in that order.

The Yankees, a team with strength and good pitching by Yaggey, are leading the Red Sox two games to one in the play-off Semi Finals, best of seven.

The Raiders at the time of writing are also leading two games to none against the Tigers on a best of seven.

The Yankees and Red Sox first game was as expected by most fans. As the Yankees mighty bats were heard loud and clear, Steve's Red Sox were unable to do anything right for this game.

Second game saw Claude Petrie complaining about a bad day, as he only hit 5 for 6 at bat. Once again the Yankees were ready for the Sox. However, as Dick Emney and Gordie Slater were heard to say, "We will play you Yankees even if we have to play you ourselves."

The second half of the semi-finals is a little different, as these two teams, the Raiders and Tigers, are more evenly matched. Anything can happen here. However the winner of the Raiders and Tigers are ready for the mighty Yankees.

In B. League the playoffs are also in full swing, with Pat Thomas's Pirates hooking horns with Ron Westad's Giants. At the time of writing the Giants and Pirates were tied at one game apiece.

Jerry Cole's Mets are playing the second half against John (SAC) McIntosh's White Sox.

First game, Pirates vs Giants, was very good for the Pirates up to the top of the 6th as they were leading 10 - 5. Then a couple of scoring errors brought the score up to 10 - 9. In the seventh inning, Fortin got a three bagger to make the score 11 - 10 Pirates after the Giants had tied the score up. Bottom of the 8th Peltier and McCallum got two base hits each with the next batter getting a single to give the Giants a 12 - 11 lead. Ninth inning, both pitchers retired the side in order. Final score Giants 12 - Pirates 11.

Second game saw Stonechild lead his team in hitting as well as a win, as once again the Pirates took a early lead, but held on to win 12 - 5.

Mets vs White Sox. 1st. Game.

The game was scoreless to the top of the fourth inning, when Dergo smashing a double and Fieldhouse and Snowden followed with hits to score two runs.

Sonny Wilson pitched a no-hitter right to the seventh inning when

(cont.page 16)

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VIEW



(Sports by-line cont.)

Butch Cassidy got the first hit and Prymo one to spoil Sonny's no-hitter. Final score: White Sox 7 - Mets 1. Second game the Sox won once again with the final score reading, White Sox 8 - Mets 3.

C. League play-offs are also in full swing here. However our cub reporter was arrested, and is at present being detained where he is unable to do any reporting on ball games, so C. League will be covered in next months issue.

Players of the month: A League - Claude Petrie. B. League: Ernie Prymo. C. League: M. Vauclair.

P.A. ALL STARS VS. CLIPPERS

It was Thursday July 30th, the gate was opened wide, and lo and behold I never figured so many people, ladies, gentlemen and ball players, would come streaming inside these walls. Who would think our Canadian Institutions were so good, as to attract so many beautiful Ladies to watch a first class ball game?

However, before we go any further, I want you people to know we work all day in these places, and recreation is only after supper hours and very limited. So anyone who may get the impression that the fortress behind these walls is a Sunday home, should come in the place, and lay on your backs in a cell for a few months, then, and only then, will this idea be changed.

Now as I was saying, the good people of P.A. came streaming in to watch the much talked about Pen Clippers in action against the Prince Albert and district All-Stars.

The men who support this team, and are loyal fans, were sitting in their cells. This writer is in firm belief that such loyal fans will get a chance to watch the game of the year, next year. As our ball fields will be located as such that we should see all games.

Anyway sport fans, while the public were rushing for choice seats, lo and behold there was a blast; why it took people in such surprise that I believe that right there and then they were ready to run for cover. After this blast came a voice over the P.A. system; why it was the Band Master announcing the name of the song being played by the Impacts, (see picture) a band consisting of four young fellows. Man they were really just a



rocking and a-rolling. Why I overheard a young lady remark, "Why they sound like the Beatles", without the mop of hair, of course. (prison regulations, you know.)

Just about then was another blast from the P.A. There strolled towards home plate, a man in black (an undertaker?) no, it was the Chief Umpire, and behind him were two more in peak caps, with a prison hair-cut. They then had a huddle at home plate, then got the Clipper and All-Star managers together. Now sport fans the ball game was about to begin. A flip of the coin decided the home team, and the Pen Clippers found themselves the visitors.

The packed crowd which came to see the Clippers' star pitcher were not disappointed as they saw one of the best ball games ever played here, which ended in a three-all tie after ten full innings, when it was called because of the curfew.

So as the tax-payers streamed out the back gate, I picked up my pen and paper, stuck it in my pocket, and strolled back to my pent-house on B-4. To you readers who've never seen the inside of this place, B-4 is the top tier in this huge prison and I rate this because I'm just a little guilty.

Good sports to all.....

Gerry Huppe.....

JULY 1ST THE BIG DAY

To start our sports byline, let's all tip our hats to a young sprinter and all-round athlete, by the name of (Whitey) Stan Bergen.

Stan emerged as the Athlete of the day on July 1st annual Track and Field Day.

This day will be long remembered by many as one which will be hard to beat - as for the first time in many years the whole population had a chance to win a prize. And many thanks are in order for the men who handled the Novelty booths.

One event which drew the attraction was Smoky Kitchemonia's Bucking Horse Why with a Bronk Buster like Smoky running the show, very few were able to stay on Smoky's Pinto. Man, this here was the buckingest horse one ever wants to see, wonder what Smoky was feeding this four legged, roped monster. Puts many a bronk to shame, live ones that is.

The picture of Stan Bergen which was to have appeared here was faultily reproduced, and consequently we could not run it this month.

However, Stan's picture, barring further reproduction difficulties, will appear in the sports section of next month's edition of the Pathfinder.

Sorry,
Doug Bevans,
Editor.

field day results

EVENT	1ST	2ND	3RD
BASERUNNING	Huppe	Bergen	Mack
BALL THROW	Bergen	Page	Yaggey
100 YARD DASH	Huppe	Bergen	Beach
WHEELBARROW RACE	Bergen	Creighton	Huppe
220 YARD DASH	Huppe	Bergen	Grummett
OLD MAN'S RACE	Lauder	Ogilloff	States
STANDING BROAD JUMP	Querico 9.3	Graves 9.25	Kozoris 9.
RUNNING BROAD JUMP	Kitchemonia 19.4	Bergen 19.0	Querico 18
440 YARD DASH	Kitchemonia	Quiring	Fiddler
JUNIOR DISCUS THROW	Bergen 101.8	Huppe 100.7	Levesque 96.
SENIOR DISCUS THROW	Daniels 104.3	Yaggey 95.5	Huppe 94.8
JUNIOR SHOT PUT	Querico 39-10	Graves 35-10	McKay 35-7
SENIOR SHOT PUT	Snowden 33-4	Bergen 32-8	Kitchemonia 32
110 YARD HURDLE	Bergen	Huppe	Graves
3 LEGGED RACE	Newell & Kenney	Page & Graves	Bergen & Beach
880 YARD DASH	Fiddler	Kitchemonia	Creighton
880 YARD RELAY	Huppe	Bergen	Kitchemonia
FAT MAN'S RACE	Dodd	Lewis	Papan
RUN-HOP-STEP-JUMP	Bergen	Beach	Kitchemonia
HIGH JUMP	Dergo 4-11	Quiring 4-10	Newell 4-10
PIE EATING CONTEST	Fosty	Slasko	Pollock
HORSE & RIDER EVENT	Manahan & Kosko	Hill & Crawford	
TUG-OF-WAR	C & D Blocks	E & F Blocks	
MILE RACE	Fiddler	Badger	Creighton
OBSTACLE RACE	Manahan	Kozoris	Cutts
NOSE PUSH	Malbeauf	Lauder	Pollock
BUCKING HORSE	Kosko	Manahan	Hill
OLD MAN'S BALL THROW	Lauder 167	Thomas 149	D'Amour 134
TENNIS: A Spec. Fenyn. A: Fieldhouse, Graves, Blackley. B: Bury, Schultz			
WEIGHTLIFTING: (Hvy) Kosko, Crawford 1, Sarich 2 (L.Hvy) Sherrit, Langin			
Bergen. (M.W.) Richard, Holowaty, Corbett. Nov.: Kazoris, Herman, Mason			
HANDBALL, Singles	Snowden	Green	Fontaine
Doubles	Snowden & Wilson	Harkness & Green	
HORSESHOE, Singles A	Logan	Ward	Blais
" B	Anderson	Ward	Blair
Doubles	Cardinal & Emitt		
GOLF Singles	Robertson	Pritchard	Green
Doubles	Green & Greenwood (1)	Sagan & Tucker (2)	
BOCCIE	Blais, Anderson, Van Dyke, & ?		

Gavel



Club

The intelligent way to deal with problems is to approach them with calmness, understanding and a desire to do what is best for us. The Gavel Club is one place where such an approach can be made. Here we are trained to disagree without being disagreeable. To listen and try to understand the other fellow's viewpoint, and to arrive at conclusions which are reasonable and right.

There are many reasons why one might join the Gavel Club. We wish to understand the ideas of other men, and this is not always a simple thing. We enjoy the friendship and fellowship in meeting with others who share our ambitions to succeed. Perhaps one of the greatest results of Toastmastering is the increased respect one has for himself when he is able to present his thoughts clearly and concisely. The reverse is also true in that we gain increased respect for others who have also put forth the effort to learn how to make themselves understood.

Our purpose in striving toward self-improvement is reflected in Toastmasters motto, "For better listening, thinking, speaking." To achieve these purposes, we apply these fundamental principles and beliefs: (1) we are a "do-it-yourself" activity: (2) we believe men must learn by doing, and (3) we believe every man has the ability to improve himself.

We learn to speak, to listen, to think on our feet, to evaluate. We learn how to conduct a meeting. We learn about people and we also learn - or begin to learn - about ourselves. We learn to assess our abilities, to discover our strengths, to know and correct our weaknesses. We begin to lose our fear of expressing our thoughts and ideas. We learn to organize our ideas for greatest effectiveness; to present them in a manner that will win an acceptable hearing.

Effective communication on all levels is demanded of us in life. It is essential in business and industry that we be able to put our ideas into words. For the most part, men in penal institutions are not inclined to return to the formal atmosphere of a classroom. They desire a practical, workable approach. We don't for one moment pretend to think that we have the answers to any specific problems, but we provide an effective workshop for improvement.

Evaluation and constructive criticism is encouraged and invited

among the members as a means to self-improvement. Criticism which might be resented, if it were laid down by a higher authority is made acceptable by the knowledge that the critic has faced the same problems and difficulties, and is still travelling on the same road.

The mere acquisition of knowledge -technical or otherwise- is useless unless it is used and perfected by constant repetition. The Gavel Club is purposely kept at a maximum of 25 members, so that all may participate freely and frequently in every phase of the training program.

Some of the members have found that the benefits obtained from membership and active participation have far exceeded their original expectations. For some it has provided advances in business, better job opportunities, advancement and recognition in community affairs upon release from the institution. This may not seem important to us at times considering our present status in life. But these factors are going to become a very important matter in our future.

The success of the Toastmaster movement has proved that mature men, impelled by an earnest desire toward self-improvement, can be their own teachers and critics. They can set their own goals and reap the rewards if they are willing to work to achieve their desires. The Gavel Club represents that adult, workable approach to the age-old problem of communication.

The Club has been busy and active during the past weeks. A recent debate proved informative and stimulating. It was resolved that Canada should separate from the British Commonwealth and become a State in the United States of America. The judges, after a very close contest, chose as the winners the team debating against the resolution.

On August the 5th, the membership elected a new executive committee for the coming 6 month period. The new officers are as follows: President, Doug Bevans; Administrative Vice President, Russ Fortin; Educational Supervisor, Jim Frey; Secretary, John Rafter; Sergeant-at-arms, Eddie Graves.

A memorable meeting was held on August 12th as Toastmasters from downtown clubs participated in the program. The guests for the evening included Toastmasters and their wives, representatives of the John Howard Society, Warden J.H. Weeks, Deputy Warden and Mrs. John Norfield, and other institutional personnel. The meeting provided us with an opportunity to compare our progress with those from the "outside." And certainly our members gave a fine performance. Combined meetings of this nature give the members poise and added confidence. We are all looking forward to many enjoyable and educational hours during the coming winter season. And I am told that the winter here is long and cold.

.....jim frey.

6:30 AM...

COFFEE HERE

DANGER HIGH PRESSURE

COFFEE ON

HEY! I GOT THE HANDLES HOT... DID I DO GOOD, HUH, AL? DID I?

PSST, HERE'S A GUYS HAND NOW, LET 'EM RIP! FRANKIE...

6:30 AM...

COFFEE
HERE

DANGER
HIGH
PRESSURE

PSST, HERE'S A
GUYS' HAND. NOW
LET 'EM RIP!
FRANKIE...

HEY! I GOT THE
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HEY! I GOT THE HANDLES'S HOT... DID I DO GOOD, HUH, AL? DID I?

Off to a fine start in the swashbuckling, all or nothing policy set forth by our new editor, this magazine is really sparking interest. For the first time in months a trickle of inmate written articles has made it's way to the top floor of the Old Shop where the Pathfinder crew has it's parties. As we are always in need of material, they are more than welcome. The longest article we received was a book sized treatise by Russ Fortin called "Why French Should be Stricken From our High Schools." The shortest contribution comes from Don Watson, Via the Tailor Shop. Don Writes:

"Its a fact that according to science, sound travels very slowly; app. 700 M.P.H. Proof of this seems to come from Viet Nam, where the sounds of Communist aggression have been emanating for some time now, and are only lately really being heard by the nations of the free world." (How do you like those apples, John Rafter!?)

However, the most significant contribution came from old Mother Nature herself, when on Aug. 5 she suddenly unleashed a minor hurricane which tore the roof of C-D block from it's moorings and strew it about the yard. The photos on the opposite page will give you some idea of the size of the forces involved. Like the brave Alaskians who faced the earthquake, the C-D Blockians had their moments of glory.

At the moment of impact:

Don Ross (D-4); who is having a sticky love affair with his Fender Guitar Amplifier, clutched his darling to his bosom and stood on the bed.

Cliff Duhamal (D-3); fearing that total disaster was imminent, bravely flung his body over his precious goldfish.

It is only a matter of days now before Steve Holowaty leaves us; And with him, will go his bottomless pit of goodies. We will miss them both. When asked if he would care to write some parting shot in the Pathfinder, he came up with a few lines scribbled on the back of a football schedule and said, "Here! "Print this! I read it some place, and I kind of like it." Well here it is:

"My personal philosophy IS, as a condition of this life IS, that one day I must die a personal death, so therefore let no person, presume to think, act, or enter any area of my personal freedom, for the greatest sin of all in itself is censorship." Good luck Steve.

here and there

By Vern Larson

Pathfinder



W.D. McKay

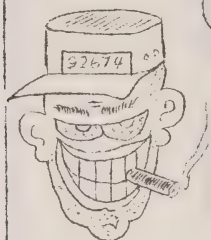
This is the aftermath of 100 mph winds which hit D. Block

↑ VIOLENT STORM SMASHES
"C" and "D" BLOCKS ↓



Our inmate photographer was on the scene Freddy Shatford

(Ed's Note.) After reading the latest "Mad", "Sick", and "Superman" magazines, our muddle-minded Artist, Don Ross, came through with this witty bit of madness for the crazy ad craver.

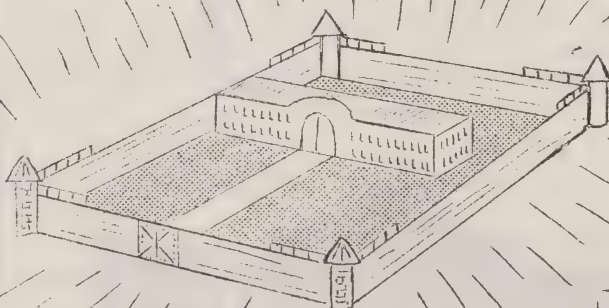


HEY
KIDS!

only \$1.98

BE THE FIRST
ON YOUR BLOCK TO GET YOUR
NEW EASY TO BUILD JIFFY
penitentiary "game"

look!



- 4 GUARD TOWERS
- U-BUILD 12" HIGH BRICK WALL
- 50 GUARDS WITH RIOT GUNS
- BIG CELLBLOCKS COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL

THINK OF THE HOURS OF FUN YOU CAN HAVE WITH YOUR OWN "BIG HOUSE" KIT. RE-ENACT YOUR OWN RIOTS. YOU CAN SET UP YOUR GUARDS AT THE TOWERS AND SHOOT ESCAPEES. THERE'S NO LIMIT TO THE IDEAS YOU'LL HAVE ONCE YOU GET Y O U R JIFFY - BUILD KIT.

ADDED BONUS

HURRY AND ORDER YOURS
Jiffy War Toys Ltd.
Box 1000, Pigeon Gulch, Sask.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Prov _____
☐ check ☐ money order ☐ cash

sorry but no C.O.D's

WITH EVERY KIT YOU GET 500 PLASTIC CONVICTS - ALL POSED DIFFERENT!

NOR ALCOHOLICS KEL AA Anonymous

By Paul D.

A man's nature is so ordered that he must have faith in something. He should choose this something wisely, because if it later fails him he will likely become very much upset. Too often we choose unworthy things to put our faith in. We might choose a person, a piece of ground, an organization, a monarch, a political party, a career, or maybe just a rabbit's foot in a horseshoe. Then later we find our choice was wrong and the thing we had put our faith in was undependable or unworthy we become terribly disappointed.

After many years of frustration and failures I finally had to concede the fact that if I were to find peace of mind I had to put my faith in a Power greater than myself which I call God. Once I had decided on Him as my guiding light I also had to let Him have the full say in everything concerning me and my life. Whereas before I had gone my own way hoping things would turn out, now I had to completely turn my whole will and my life over to Him and learn to abide by His decisions. We have heard prayer is answered in three ways -- "yes" -- "no" -- "not yet".

Each morning I have no problem handing over my will and my life to Him for the coming twenty-four hours, and I have good intentions. But invariably before the day is over I find myself wanting to take over the reins and the running of the show. To me it will be something to watch for every day as long as I live because at least now I am aware that "HE" is there, forever willing to help me at all times providing I let Him be in the driver's seat and don't attempt doing it alone.

FROM A NEW MEMBER

By Bill B.

As I am just starting beginners classes here, it is impossible for me to say just how I'll make out, but here's hoping. I know that I need A.A. and no matter what the cost I am going to get it.

A list of my character defects has already been started, as well

as the moral part of the inventory, which nearly floored me when I took a look. I had attended A.A. meetings before, but not being honest with myself at this attempt, the result was of course nil.

To all new-comers I can only say stick to the program and don't let anyone influence you in a negative manner. This comes from one failure who got another chance.

A.A. GROUPS EXPANDING. NEW YORK. (Gen. Ser. Off.)

The fellowship of Alcoholics Anonymous in it's third annual report disclosed that 10,956 A.A. groups throughout the world are registered at the Society's General Service Office. This is a net increase of 8.8 per cent over the 10,070 groups registered earlier.

A.A., founded in 1935, comprises former problem drinkers who no longer use alcohol in any form. Approximately 80 per cent is in the United States and Canada, but there are nearly 1700 groups in other countries. The society does not keep formal records of individual memberships, but the total membership world wide is estimated at 350,000. "Of this number, perhaps 70,000 are women alcoholics", according to the report.

"The strengthening of A.A. service to alcoholics outside North America was a notable development during the past year", the report points out.

"The Society has for many years been represented in such English speaking countries as the United Kingdom, Australia; and in Finland, Norway and Sweden. Recently significant growth has been evident in such countries as France, West Germany, Switzerland and Belgium.

JULY 1964

STATISTICS

Admitted on Warrants of Commitment.....	29
Parolees Returned.....	0
Released on Expiration.....	36
Released on Parole.....	4
Transferred to other Institutions.....	0
Escapes.....	0
Escapees Returned.....	0
Count July 31, 1964 -	
Farm Annex.....	85
Main Institution.....	658
TOTAL.....	<u>743</u>
Low Number.....	4527
High Number.....	61

penal press review

Rod McDonald

THE SATELLITE - Haney Correctional Institute, Haney, B.C.

Another good Canadian magazine. We liked your column, entitled "In My opinion", where inmates give their personal reasons for 'coming back'. Even the courts, sometimes, do not hear this side of the story.

JOLIET STATSVILLE TIMES, Joliet, Illinois.

re "More than 13,000 lawyers in the Chicago area will be asked to contribute funds for "half-way houses" devoted to giving newly released prisoners another chance." A H... of an idea! It will give some of you Illinois convicts, who made a bad investment, a chance to recover some of your money indirectly.

THE CLOCK, Idaho State Pen., Boise, Idaho.

Many good articles in your mag from time to time. Bob Simmons is a wit; his column "That's The Way The Mop Flops" has a lot of truth as well as humour.

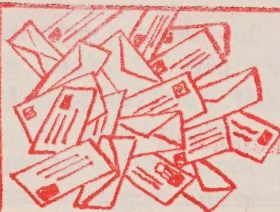
THE MESSENGER, South Dakota State Pen., Sioux Falls, S.D.

Cleverly put together and well written. Your May - June statistics are to be envied. There, with a population of 518, 40 men were discharged and 34 paroled. Here, in Prince Albert, With a population of 754, 70 men were discharged and 9 paroled.

EYE, Marion Correctional Training Institute, Marion Ohio.

This pocket sized (5 X 7) pen. magazine, from the Buck-Eye State, is packed from cover to cover with 32 pages of good penal news and views. Just received your August issue - nice work.

Thank you Telescope, Courier, Mentor, M.P. News, Echo, Sagebrush, The Bay Banner, Enchanted News, Mountain Echo, and all others for your exchange copies.....Catch you next month.



to the editor

August 1st., 1964

Pathfinder Staff:

I received the Pathfinder and thank you very much for it coming here. It was very interesting and I was surprised to know all the things that you fellows do in there. I'll just bet that half of the 'outside' public thinks that all you do is sit around in your cells, like I did. I am sending a dollar with this addressed to the Pathfinder for more copies. The poem in this particular book is a very lovely one - but I have a weakness for poetry anyway.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Joseph G.
Edmonton, Alberta.

Nipawin, Sask.

Dear Sir:

Please find three new subscriptions to your wonderful book, Its sure nice to receive them. I pass mine along after I read it, and I hope to get a few more later on.

We have twelve members here, and we meet every Sunday at twelve now. Some drive in fifty miles.

Nipawin A.A. Group,
Nipawin, Sask.

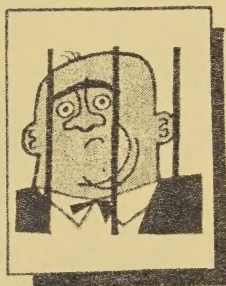
(Ed's Note)

It is always a pleasure to receive commendation of any kind for Pathfinder. The magazine has been, and always will be, only as good as the men who work for it and contribute to it. The men who work and write for this Magazine are pleased to be doing it, and the pleasure they feel is just doubled when anyone, outside or inside, praises their efforts. Thanks for the letters and we hope there will be cause for many more of them in the future.

Pathfinder

NEEDS YOU NOW!

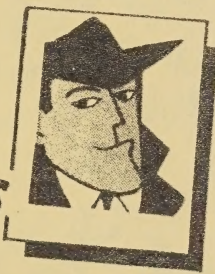
Here's the "STRAIGHT DOPE"



WANTED!

*Just
a
Dollar*

**12
ISSUES**



USE THIS CONVENIENT COUPON

You'll be glad you did.

Your Name _____

Address _____

City _____

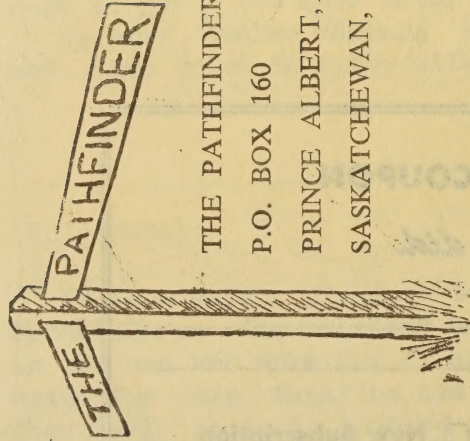
Please check one:

☐

Renewal

☐

New Subscription



THE PATHFINDER
P.O. BOX 160
PRINCE ALBERT,
SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA.

TO

Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department,
Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.